

3

Morning Prayer.



Let us Pray.

OUR FATHER, which art in Heaven, Hallowed be Thy name. Thy Kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth as it is in Heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil; For Thine is the kingdom, The power and the glory, For ever and ever. Amen.

(Psalm or Hymn.)

SCRIPTURE LESSON.

(Psalm or Hymn.)

LET US PRAY.

OUR LORD, our heavenly Father, Almighty and everlasting God, who hast safely brought us to the beginning of this day; Defend us in the same with Thy mighty power; and grant that this day we fall into no sin, neither run into any kind of danger; but that all our doings may be

ordered by Thy governance, to do always that is righteous in Thy sight; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

ALMIGHTY GOD the giver of every good and perfect gift, the fountain of all wisdom, enlighten, we beseech Thee, our understandings by Thy Holy Spirit, and grant, that whilst with all diligence and sincerity we apply ourselves to the attainment of human knowledge, we fail not constantly to strive after that wisdom which maketh wise unto salvation; that so, through Thy mercy, we may daily be advanced both in learning and Godliness, to the honor and praise of Thy Name, through Christ our Lord. Amen.

THE grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all evermore. Amen.

Evening Prayer.



LET US PRAY.

OUR FATHER, which art in heaven, Hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, As it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil: For Thine is the Kingdom, The power, and the glory, For ever and ever. Amen.

(Psalm or Hymn.)

SCRIPTURE LESSON.

(Psalm or Hymn.)

LET US PRAY.

MOST merciful God we yield Thee our humble and hearty thanks for Thy Fatherly care and preservation of us this day, and for the progress which Thou hast enabled us to make in useful learning; We pray Thee to imprint upon our minds whatever good instructions we have received, and to bless them to the advance-

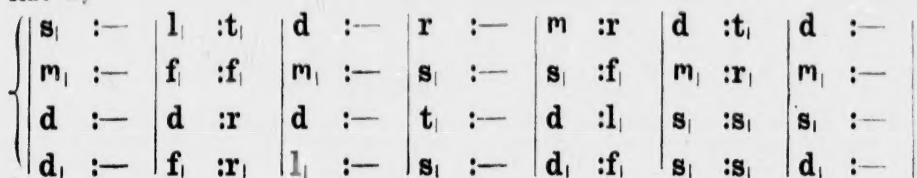
ment of our temporal and eternal welfare; and pardon, we implore Thee, all that Thou hast seen amiss in our thoughts, words, and actions. May Thy good providence still guide and keep us during the approaching interval of rest and relaxation, so that we may be thereby prepared to enter upon the duties of the morrow with renewed vigour, both of body and mind, and preserve us, we beseech Thee, now and ever both outwardly in our bodies, and inwardly in our souls, for the sake of Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord. Amen.

LIGHTEN our darkness, we beseech Thee, O Lord; and by Thy great mercy defend us from all perils and dangers of this night, for the love of Thine only Son, our Savior, Jesus Christ. Amen.

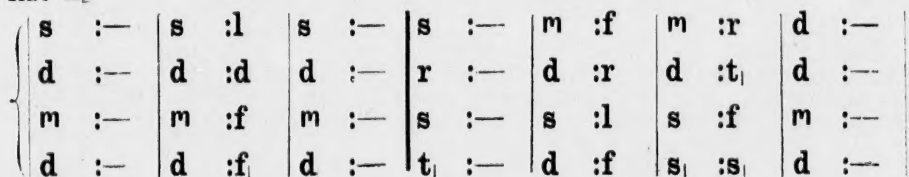
THE grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all evermore. Amen.

No. 1.

WOODWARD.

KEY E \flat 

No. 2.

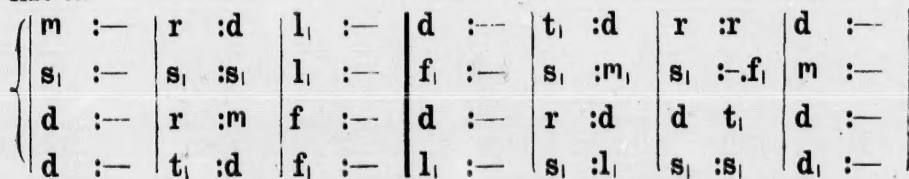
KEY E \flat 

No. 3.

DR. E. G. MONK.



KEY A.

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BENEDICTUS.—ST. LUKE I. 68.

BLESSED be the Lórd | God of | Is-
rael: for he hath visited | and re-
deemed, his | people;

2 And hath raised up a mighty sal-
-vation | for us: in the hóuse | of his
servant | David;

3 As he spake by the móuth of his | hó-
ly | Prophets: which have been | since the
| world be- | -gan;

4 That we should be sáved | from our
enemies: and fróm the | hands of | all that
| hate us;

5 To perform the mercy prómised | to
our | forefathers: and to re- | -member.
his | hóly | Covenant;

6 To perform the oath which he swáre to
our | fore-father | Abraham: thát | he
would | give | us;

7 That we being delivered out of the
hánd | of our | enemies: might sérvé | him
with- | -out | fear;

8 In holiness and righteous- | -ness be-
fore him: all the | days | of our | life.

9 And thou, Child, shall be called the
Próphet | of the | Highest: for thou shalt
go before the face of the Lórd | to pre- |
pare his | ways;

10 To give knowledge of salvátiön | unto
his | people: fór the re- | -mission | of
their | sins.

11 Through the tender mércy | of our
God: whereby the day-spring fróm on |
high hath | visited | us;

12 To give light to them that sit in dark-
ness,* and in the | shadow . of | death:
and to guide our feet | into . the | way of
| peace.

Glory be to the Fátter, | and . to the |
Son: and | to the | Hóly | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning,* is nów, and
ever | shall be: wórld without | end.
A- | -men.

JUBILATE DEO.—PSALM C.

O BE joyful in the Lórd, | all ye | lands:
serve the Lórd with gladness,* and
come before his | presence | with a | song.

2 Be ye sure that the Lórd | he is
| God: it is he that hath made us, and not
we ourselves;* we are his people, and
the | sheep of | his | pasture.

3 O go your way into his gates with
thanksgiving,* and into his | courts with |
praise: be thankful unto him, and | speak
good | of his | Name.

4 For the Lórd is gracious,* his mércy is
| ever- | -lasting: and his truth endureth
from géner- | -ation . to | gener- | -ation.

DOMINUS REGIT ME.—PSALM XXIII.

THE Lórd | is my | shepherd: thèrefore
| can I | lack | nothing.

2 He shall féed me in a | green | pasture:
and lead me fórch be- | -side the | waters
of | comfort.

3 Hé shall con- | vert my | soul: and
bring me forth in the paths of righteousness
| for his | Name's | sake,

4 Yea, though I walk through the valley
of the shádw of death* I will | fear nc

evil: for thou art with me* thy ród and
thy | staff | comfort | me.

5 Thou shalt prepare a table before me*
against thém that | trouble | me: thou
hast anointed my head with oil, and my |
cup | shall be | full.

6 But thy loving kindness and mércy*
shall follow me all the dâys | of my | life:
and I will dwell in the hóuse | of the | Lórd
for | ever.

NUNC DIMITTIS.—S. LUKE II. 29.

LORD, now lettést thou thy sèrvant de-
| part in | peace: ac | cording | to thy
| word.

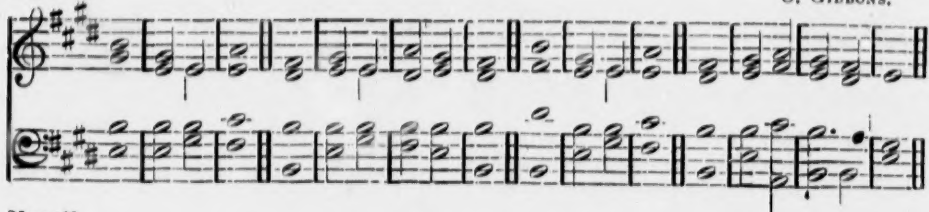
2 Fór mine | eyes have | seen: thy | sal-
va- | -tiön,

3 Which thou | hast pre- | -pared: be-
fóre the | face of | all | people;

4 To be a light to | lighten . the | Gen-
tiles: and to be the glóry | of thy | people
| Israel.

No. 4.

O. GIBBONS.



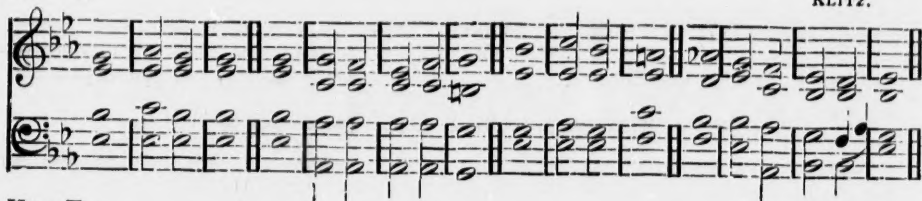
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No. 5.

KLITZ.

KEY E \flat .

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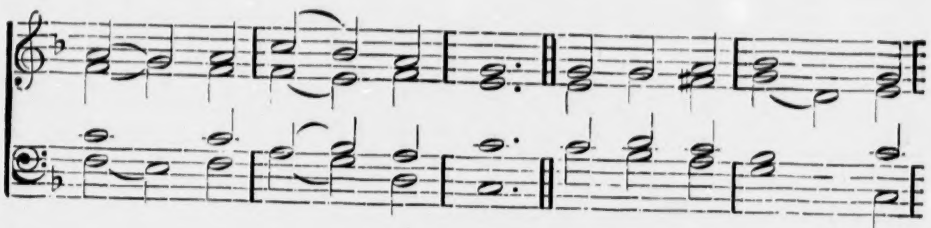
2 W
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1- *Sun of My Soul.*

HURSLEY.

PETER RITTER.



1 SUN of my soul, Thou Saviour dear,
It is not night if Thou be near :
O may no earth-born cloud arise
To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.

4 If some poor wandering child of Thine
Have spurned to-day the voice Divine,
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin ;
Let him no more lie down in sin.

2 When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My wearied eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest
For ever on my Saviour's breast.

5 Watch by the sick ; enrich the poor
With blessings from Thy boundless store ;
Be every mourner's sleep to-night,
Like infant's slumbers, pure and light.

3 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live.
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.

6 Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take ;
Till in the ocean of Thy love
We lose ourselves in heaven above.

Amen.

2—*Abide with Me.*

EVENTIDE.

DR. W. H. MONK, 1861.

The musical score is written for piano in 4/4 time, with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). It consists of three systems of two staves each (treble and bass). The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with the bass staff providing harmonic support through chords. The piece concludes with a section labeled 'A . . . men.' in the final system.

- 1 ABIDE with me; fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide;
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.
- 2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim; its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see;
O Thou who changest not, abide with me.
- 3 I need Thy presence every passing hour;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.
- 4 I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness;
Where is death's sting, where grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.
- 5 Hold Thou Thy Cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies;
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me. Amen.

3—Lead, Kindly Light.

LUX BENIGNA.

REV. DR. DYKES.

MONK, 1861.

1 LEAD, kindly Light, amid the encircling gloom
 Lead Thou me on.
 The night is dark and I am far from home;
 Lead Thou me on.
 Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see
 The distant scene; one step enough for me.

2 I was not ever thus, nor pray'd that Thou
 Shouldst lead me on;
 I loved to choose and see my path; but now
 Lead Thou me on.
 I loved the garish day, and spite of fears
 Pride ruled my will; remember not past years.

3 So long Thy power hath blest me, sure it still
 Will lead me on.
 O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till
 The night is gone.
 And with the morn those angel faces smile
 Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile.

4 Meantime along the narrow rugged path,
 Thyself hast trod,
 Lead, Saviour, lead me home in childlike faith,
 Home to my God,
 To rest forever after earthly strife
 In the calm light of everlasting life. Amen.

4—*Soldiers of Christ, Arise.*

ST. MICHAEL.

From DAY'S PSALTER.



- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>1 SOLDIERS of Christ, arise,
And put your armour on,
Strong in the strength which God sup-
Through His eternal Son :</p> <p>2 Strong in the Lord of Hosts,
And in His mighty power ;
Who in the strength of Jesus trusts
Is more than conqueror.</p> <p>3 Stand then in His great might,
With all His strength endued ;
And take to arm you for the fight,
The panoply of God.</p> | <p>[plies</p> <p>4 From strength to strength go on,
Wrestle, and fight, and pray ;
Tread all the powers of darkness down,
And win the well-fought day.</p> <p>5 That having all things done,
And all your conflicts past,
Ye may obtain, through Christ alone,
A crown of joy at last.</p> <p>6 Jesu, Eternal Son,
We praise Thee and adore.,
Who art with God the Father One
And Spirit evermore. Amen.</p> |
|---|--|

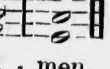
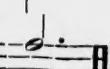
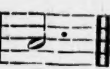
5—*Onward, Christian Soldiers.*

ST. GERTRUDE.

SIR ARTHUR SULLIVAN.



PSALTER.



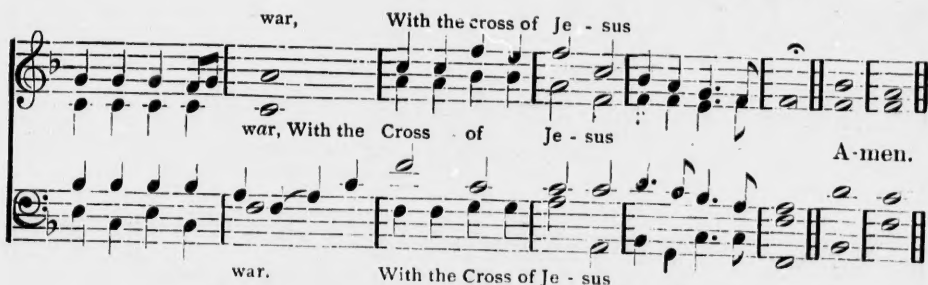
on,

ss down,

alone,

One

ULLIVAN.



war.

With the Cross of Je - sus

A-men.

1 ONWARD, Christian soldiers, marching as
to war,
With the Cross of Jesus going on before.
Christ, the Royal Master, leads against
the foe;
Forward into battle do his banners go.
Onward, Christian soldiers, marching
as to war,
With the Cross of Jesus going on before!

2 At the sign of triumph Satan's host doth
flee!
On, then, Christian soldiers, on to victory!
Hell's foundations quiver at the shout of
praise: (anthems raise.)
Brothers, lift your voices, loud your
Onward, &c.

3 Like a mighty army moves the Church of
God. [have trod.]
Brothers, we are treading where the saints

We are not divided, all one body we—
One in hope, in doctrine, one in charity.
Onward, &c.

4 Crowns and thrones may perish, kingdoms
rise and wane:
But the Church of Jesus constant will
remain: [prevail;
Gates of hell can never 'gainst that Church
We have Christ's own promise, and that
cannot fail.
Onward, &c.]

5 Onward then, ye people, join our happy
throng; [song—
Blend with ours your voices in the triumph
Glory, praise, and honour unto Christ the
King! [angels sing.]
This through countless ages men and
Onward, &c. Amen.

6—*Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me,*

PETRA.

RICHARD REDHEAD.



1 Rock of ages, cleft for me,
 Let me hide myself in Thee;
 Let the Water and the Blood
 From Thy riven side which flowed,
 Be of sin the double cure,
 Cleanse me from its guilt and power,

2 Not the labour of my hands
 Can fulfil Thy laws demands;
 Could my zeal no respite know,
 Could my tears for ever flow,
 All for sin could not atone;
 Thou must save and Thou alone.

3 Nothing in my hand I bring,
 Simply to Thy Cross I cling;
 Naked, come to Thee for dress;
 Helpless look to Thee for grace;
 Foul I to the Fountain fly;
 Wash me, Saviour, or I die.

4 While I draw this fleeting breath,
 When my eyelids close in death,
 When I soar through tracts unknown,
 See Thee on Thy Judgment throne;
 Rock of ages, cleft for me,
 Let me hide myself in Thee. Amen.

7—*Hark, My Soul!*

ST. BEES.

REV. DR. DYKES.



- 1 HARK, my soul! it is the Lord;
'Tis thy Saviour, hear His Word;
Jesus speaks, and speaks to thee,
'Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou Me?
- 2 'I delivered thee when bound,
And, when bleeding, healed thy wound;
Sought thee wandering, set thee right,
Turned thy darkness into light.
- 3 'Can a woman's tender care
Cease towards the child she bare?
Yes, she may forgetful be,
Yet will I remember thee.
- 4 'Mine is an unchanging love,
Higher than the heights above,
Deeper than the depths beneath,
Free and faithful, strong as death.
- 5 'Thou shalt see My glory soon,
When the work of grace is done;
Partner of my throne shalt be;
Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou Me?
- 6 Lord, it is my chief complaint
That my love is weak and faint;
Yet I love Thee and adore;
O for grace to love Thee more. Amen.



1—*Sun of My Soul.*

HURSLEY.

KEY F.

PETER RITTER.

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	d	:d	:d	d	:—	:d	s ₁	:—	:s ₁	d	:—	:—
{	m	:m	:m	m	:r	:m	s	:f	:m	r	:—	:—
	d	:d	:d	d	:t	:d	d	:t	:d	t ₁	:—	:—
	s	:s	:s	s	:—	:s	s	:—	:s	s	:—	:—
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	l ₁	:d	:d	d	:t	:d	d	:—	:t ₁	d	:—	:—
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	f ₁	:f ₁	:f ₁	s ₁	:—	:l ₁	f ₁	:s ₁	:s ₁	d	:—	:—

1 SUN of my soul, Thou Saviour dear,
It is not night if Thou be near :
O may no earth-born cloud arise
To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.

2 When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My wearied eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest
For ever on my Saviour's breast.

3 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live.
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.

4 If some poor wandering child of Thine
Have spurned to-day the voice Divine,
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin ;
Let him no more lie down in sin.

5 Watch by the sick ; enrich the poor
With blessings from Thy boundless store ;
Be every mourner's sleep to-night,
Like infant's slumbers, pure and light.

6 Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take ;
Till in the ocean of Thy love
We lose ourselves in heaven above.

Amen.

2—*Abide with Me.*

EVENTIDE.

KEY E \flat

DR. W. H. MONK, 1861.

m	—	m	r	d	—	s	:	l	:l	s	f	m	—	—	—
d	—	t	:t	d	—	d	—	l	:t	d	r	d	—	—	—
s	—	s	:f	m	—	d	—	d	:s	s	:s	s	—	—	—
d	—	s	:s	l	—	m	—	f	:s	l	:t	d	—	—	—

m	—	f	:s	l	—	s	—	f	:r	m	:fe	s	—	—	—
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f	—	m	—
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A	—	men.	—

1 ABIDE with me; fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide;
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim; its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see;
O Thou who changest not, abide with me.

3 I need Thy presence every passing hour;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.

4 I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness;
Where is death's sting, where grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

5 Hold Thou Thy Cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies;
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me. Amen.

LUX BENIGNA.

3—Lead, Kindly Light.

REV. DR. DYKES.

KEY A_b.

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	: .d ₁ : d ₁ . d ₁	d ₁ . d ₁ : r ₁ . m ₁ : f ₁ . l ₁	d ₁ : : — : r ₁	m ₁ : r ₁ : d ₁

{	r ₁ : — . :	: .s ₁ : d ₁ . r	m ₁ . m ₁ : r . d ₁ : l ₁ . d ₁ l ₁	: s ₁ : : —
	f ₁ : — . :	: .s ₁ : s ₁ . s ₁	s ₁ . m ₁ : f ₁ . s ₁ : s ₁ . f ₁ f ₁	: m ₁ : —
	d ₁ : t ₁ . :	: .f ₁ : f ₁ . f ₁	m ₁ . d ₁ : d ₁ . d ₁ . d ₁ d ₁	: : — : —
	s ₁ : : . :	: .s ₁ l ₁ . t ₁	d ₁ . d ₁ : r ₁ . m ₁ : f ₁ . l ₁	d ₁ : d ₁ : m ₁

{	s ₁ : d ₁ : — . t ₁	t ₁ : d ₁ . : —	r ₁ : r ₁ : r ₁	r ₁ : — : r ₁
	m ₁ : s ₁ : — . f ₁	s ₁ : — . : —	s ₁ : fe ₁ : s ₁	l ₁ : — : s ₁
	d ₁ : m ₁ : — . r ₁	f ₁ : m ₁ : —	r ₁ : d ₁ : t ₁ . m ₁	r ₁ : d ₁ : t ₁
	s ₁ : s ₁ : — . s ₁	s ₁ : d ₁ : —	t ₁ : l ₁ : s ₁	fe ₁ : — : s ₁

{	r ₁ . m ₁ : r . d ₁ : t ₁ . l ₁	s ₁ : — : —	m ₁ : r ₁ : d ₁	d ₁ : — . d ₁ : t ₁ . l ₁
	s ₁ . s ₁ : fe ₁ : — . fe ₁	s ₁ : m ₁ : f ₁	m ₁ : f ₁ : s ₁ . sel	: — . l ₁ : s ₁ . f ₁
	t ₁ . t ₁ : d ₁ : d ₁	t ₁ : d ₁ : r ₁	d ₁ : l ₁ . t ₁ : d ₁	d ₁ : — . l ₁ : t ₁ . d ₁
	r ₁ . r ₁ : r ₁ : r ₁	s ₁ : — : —	d ₁ : r ₁ : m ₁	f ₁ : — . f ₁ : f ₁ . f ₁

{	s ₁ : d ₁ : — . t ₁	t ₁ : d ₁ . : —	r ₁ : — : d ₁	
	m ₁ : s ₁ : — . f ₁	f ₁ : m ₁ . : —	f ₁ : — : s ₁	
	d ₁ : m ₁ : — . r ₁	r ₁ : d ₁ . : —	t ₁ : — : d ₁	
	s ₁ : — : s ₁	s ₁ : d ₁ . : —	s ₁ : — : d ₁	

1 LEAD, kindly Light, amid the encircling gloom
 Lead Thou me on.
 The night is dark and I am far from home;
 Lead Thou me on.
 Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see
 The distant scene; one step enough for me.

2 I was not ever thus, nor pray'd that Thou
 Shouldst lead me on;
 I loved to choose and see my path; but now
 Lead Thou me on.
 I loved the garish day, and spite of fears
 Pride ruled my will; remember not past years.

3 So long Thy power hath blest me, sure it still
 Will lead me on.
 O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till
 The night is gone,
 And with the morn those angel faces smile
 Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile.

4 Meantime along the narrow rugged path,
 Thyself hast trod,
 Lead, Saviour, lead me home in childlike faith,
 Home to my God,
 To rest forever after earthy strife
 In the calm light of everlasting life. Amen.

4—*Soldiers of Christ, Arise.*

ST. MICHAEL.

KEY A.

FROM DAY'S PSALTER.

{	:s	d :m	r :r	m :—	— :s	f :m	r :r	d :—	— :d	}
{	m	s	l :s	s :—	— :s	l :s	s :—	f	m :—	— :l
{	d	d :d	d :t	d :—	— :d	d :d	d :t	d :—	— :m	}
{	d	l :m	f :s	d :—	— :m	f :d	s :s	d :—	— :l	}

{	t :l	s :d	d :r	m :m	r :d	d :t	d :—	— :d	— :d	}
{	s :f	m :s	m :l	se :l	l :s	l :f	m :—	— :l	men.	}
{	m :d	d :d	d :l	t :d	f :m	r :r	d :—	— :d	men.	}
{	m :f	d :m	l :f	m :l	r :m	f :s	d :—	— :f	men.	}

1 SOLDIERS of Christ, arise,
And put your armour on,
Strong in the strength which God sup-
Through His eternal Son :

2 Strong in the Lord of Hosts,
And in His mighty power ;
Who in the strength of Jesus trusts
Is more than conqueror.

3 Stand then in His great might,
With all His strength endued ;
And take to arm you for the fight,
The panoply of God.

4 From strength to strength go on,
Wrestle, and fight, and pray ;
Tread all the powers of darkness down,
And win the well-fought day.

5 That having all things done,
And all your conflicts past,
Ye may obtain, through Christ alone,
A crown of joy at last.

6 Jesu, Eternal Son,
We praise Thee and adore,
Who art with God the Father One
And Spirit evermore. Amen.

5—*Onward, Christian Soldiers.*

ST. GERTRUDE.

KEY F.

SIR ARTHUR SULLIVAN

{	s :s	s :s	s :—	l :s	— :r	r :r	d :r	m :—	— :—	}
{	m :m	m :m	f :—	f :—	t :t	l :t	d :—	— :—	— :—	}
{	d :m	s :d	d :—	t :—	s :s	s :s	s :—	— :—	— :—	}
{	d :d	d :d	r :—	s :—	f :f	m :r	d :—	— :—	— :—	}

{	d :m	s :d	d :—	t :—	l :l	m :fe	s :—	— :—	— :—	}
{	d :d	d :d	r :—	r :—	d :d	d :d	t :—	— :—	— :—	}
{	s :s	s :s	s :—	l :s	— :fe	fe :fe	s :l	s :—	— :—	}
{	m :m	m :m	r :—	r :—	r :r	r :r	s :—	— :—	— :—	}

PSALTER.

d :—
l :—
m :—
l :—

d :—
men.
s :—
men.
m :—
men.
l :—

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r :r	s :r	m :—f	m :—	s :s	d :s	l :—	— :—
t :t	r :t	d :—r	d :—	d :d	d :d	d :—	— :—
s :s	s :s	s :—	s :—	m :m	s :m	f :—	— :—
s :s	t :s	d :—	d :—	d :d	m :d	f :—	— :—

l :s	f :s	l :s	f :s	l :s	f :m	r :—	— :—
d :d	d :d	— :—	d :—	d :d	r :d	t :—	— :—
f :m	f :m	f :m	f :m	f :m	r :r	s :—	— :—
f :d	l :d	f :d	l :d	f :f	f :f	s :—	— :—

d :d	d :d	d :t,l	t :d	r :r	r :d,r	m :—	— :—
s :s	s :s	s :—	s :—	s :s	s :s	s :—	— :—
m :m	m :m	f :—	f :—	f :f	f :f	m :d	m :s
d :s	d :s	r :s	r :s	t :s	t :s	d :—	With the

s :s	d :t	d :—	s :—	f :m	r :—	d :d	— :—
m :m	f :f	m :—	d :—	d :d	t :—	d :d	— :—
d :—	s :—	s :—	s :—	l :s	f :—	m :m	— :—
d :d	r :r	m :—	m :—	f :r	s :—	s :d	— :—

f :—	m :—
A	men.
d :—	d :—
A	men.
l :—	s :—
A	men.
f :—	d :—

1 ONWARD, Christian soldiers, marching as
to war,
With the Cross of Jesus going on before.
Christ, the Royal Master, leads against
the foe;
Forward into battle do his banners go.
Onward, Christian soldiers, marching
as to war,
With the Cross of Jesus going on before!

2 At the sign of triumph Satan's host doth flee!
On, then, Christian soldiers, on to victory!
Hell's foundations quiver at the shout of
praise:
Brothers, lift your voices, loud your
anthems raise.

3 Like a mighty army moves the Church of
God.
Brothers, we are treading where the saints
have trod.
We are not divided, all one body we—
One in hope, in doctrine, one in charity.
Onward, &c.

4 Crowns and thrones may perish, kingdoms
rise and wane:
But the Church of Jesus constant will
remain:
Gates of hell can never 'gainst that Church
We have Christ's own promise, and that
cannot fail.

5 Onward then, ye people, join our happy
throng;
Blend with ours your voices in the triumph
Glory, praise, and honour unto Christ the
King!
This through countless ages men and
angels sing.
Onward, &c. Amen.

6--Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me.

PETRA.

KEY D.

RICHARD REDHEAD.

{	d :d	r :m	f :-f	m :-	d :-d	r :m	}	
{	s ₁ :s ₁	t ₁ :d	d :-d	d :-	s ₁ :l ₁	t ₁ :d	}	
{	m :m	s :s	l :-l	s :-	m :m	s :s	}	
{	d :d	s ₁ :d	f :-f	d :-	d :l ₁	s ₁ :d	}	
{	r :r	d :-	d :m	s :s	l :l	s :-	}	
{	d :t ₁	d :-	d :d	r :m	d :r	m :-	}	
{	l :s	m :-	m :l	t :d	d ¹ :t	d ¹ :-	}	
{	f ₁ :s ₁	d :-	d :l ₁	s ₁ :d	f :f	d :-	}	
{	d :m	s :s	l :l	s :-	d :d	r :m	f :-f	m :-
{	d :d	r :t ₁	m :r.d	t ₁ :-	d :d	t ₁ :d	d :-d	d :-
{	s :s	s :s	s :fe	s :-	s :s	f :s	l :-l	s :-
{	m :d	t ₁ :m	d :r	s :-	m :m	r :d	f ₁ :-f ₁	d :-
{	d :r	m :r	d :d	d :-	d :-	d :-	d :-	d :-
{	d :t ₁	d :l ₁	s ₁ :s ₁	s ₁ :-	A l ₁ :-	men. s ₁ :-	men. m :-	men. d :-
{	s :f	s :f	m :r	m :-	A f :-	men. m :-	men. d :-	men. d :-
{	m :r	d :f ₁	s ₁ :s ₁	d :-	A f :-	men. d :-	men. d :-	men. d :-

1 Rock of ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the Water and the Blood
From Thy riven side which flowed,
Be of sin the double cure,
Cleanse me from its guilt and power,

2 Not the labour of my hands
Can fulfil Thy laws demands;
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears for ever flow,
All for sin could not atone;
Thou must save and Thou alone.

3 Nothing in my hand I bring,
Simply to Thy Cross I cling;
Naked, come to Thee for dress;
Helpless look to Thee for grace;
Foul I to the Fountain fly;
Wash me, Saviour, or I die.

4 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyelids close in death,
When I soar through tracts unknown,
See Thee on Thy Judgment Throne;
Rock of ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee. Amen.

7—*Hark, my Soul! it is the Lord.*

ST. BEES.

KEY A7.

REV. DR. DYKES.

d	:d	d	:-t	l	:t	d	:-	r	:r	m	:s	l	:r	t	:-	r	:f
s	:s	f	:-f	f	:f	m	:-	s	:s	s	:s	s	:f	r	:-	s	:s
m	:m	r	:-r	d	:r	m	:-	r	:f	m	:d	d	:l	r	:-	r	:r
d	:d	s	:-s	s	:s	d	:-	t	:t	d	:m	f	:f	s	:-	t	:t

m	:-d	t	:r	d	:-	d	:r	d	:d	d	:-t	d	:-	d	:-	d	:-	
s	:-s	f	:f	m	:-	l	:l	s	:s	s	:-s	s	:-	l	:-	s	:-	
m	:-m	r	:t	d	:-	f	:f	m	:r	d	r	:-r	m	:-	f	:-	m	:-
d	:-d	s	:s	l	:-	f	:f	s	:s	s	:-s	d	:-	f	:-	d	:-	

men.
men.
men.

1 HARK, my soul! it is the Lord;
'Tis thy Saviour, hear His Word;
Jesus speaks, and speaks to thee,
'Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou Me?

2 'I delivered thee when bound,
And, when bleeding, healed thy wound
Sought thee wandering, set thee right,
Turned thy darkness into light.

3 'Can a woman's tender care
Cease towards the child she bare?
Yes, she may forgetful be,
Yet will I remember thee.

4 'Mine is an unchanging love,
Higher than the heights above,
Deeper than the depths beneath,
Free and faithful, strong as death.

5 'Thou shalt see My glory soon,
When the work of grace is done;
Partner of my throne shalt be;
Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou Me?

6 Lord, it is my chief complaint
That my love is weak and faint;
Yet I love Thee and adore;
O for grace to love Thee more. Amen.

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